

**ANIMALS NOW GO ROUND.**

**TOM JUMPS INTO THE MOHAWES AFTER A MOUSE.**

He Gets It, but Drops Gnarred Sweets Over Silks on the Counter—A Game Cock's Unequal Fight with Hornets—A Stalk Home by a Mouse.

A crowd of customers waited outside Mr. Gerber's dry goods emporium in Sarville yesterday. Mr. Gerber and his half dozen clerks were drowsily waiting for the arrival of closing time. Two young women were pawing tentatively an assortment of silks. Mr. Gerber's big cat sat in the doorway feeling for a breeze and a mouse. Enter, a small mouse upon the peaceful scene, a mouse with a sad lack of judgment. It scurried across the floor in full view of the head clerk. Exit the two customers with whoops of chagrin.

"Tom, see him!" cried the head clerk to the big cat, not meaning the customers, but the mouse.

Tom, the big cat, doesn't understand dog language, but the squeak of alarm which the mouse emitted woke him up. At this time the mouse had bolted over to a mass of yellow jackets.

"What are those moleses?" inquired Tom also. When he emerged it was with lizard feet, trailing thick sweetness. The mouse, covered with molasses, was in his mouth. His fur was shiny with molasses and his whiskers reeked of it. Mr. Gerber and all his clerks were laughing at the cat until they understood. He suspected they wanted that mouse for themselves. So he bolted, but not out of the door. Instead he went straight down the aisle. The entire store force turned out in pursuit. Dodging a basket which was hurled at himself and the counter. The other parties to the counter in one leap and proceeded to proceed disastrously upon the outspread silks. Thence he departed hastily through an open window leaving wrath and profanity behind him.

Mr. Gerber has on hand a stock of watered silks of unique pattern.

**TONY BLOXSUM AND THE HORNETS**

He and His Game Rooster Fight and Flees—The Bird Escapes From Its Cage—A Battle Against Birds of Their Own Size.

As long as Tony Bloxsum of Huntington, L. I., was content to match the game roosters he raises against birds of their own size he did very well, but on Thursday he put up one of his best feathered warriors against a brood of small bug fighters, with disastrous effects both to the bird and its owner. The other parties to the conflict were a swarm of small striped hornets, called yellowjackets.

Anybody who has had any experience with yellowjackets knows that, to use the language of the day, they are "hot stuff"—at one end and "bad luck" at the other. They often get camped out in the back yard and he didn't like it, so he went over to investigate their nests. Two or three of them came out and gave Tony a pointer that he might better move along. It was a very pointed pointer, and Tony raised his voice in lamentation. His pet game rooster, a black hen named Tony, was going on the couple of yellowjackets took a shot at him. The bird squeaked with amazed distress and threw several agile handspinders, which, to paraphrase Mr. Lewis Carroll, was odd, because he hadn't any hands. The avian evading dodged grace Tony Bloxsum fled from the field of battle in great haste. The bird was getting wet with water, thereby driving several hornets that had stalked out claims upon his countenance and evidence of the destructive powers of his beast. The house three minutes later he was swarmed in protective tones. The game rooster was getting the ground lay yellowjackets in sections as evidence of the destructive powers of his beast. Tony rushed back into the house, and such of the enemy as were able to get in followed him. He had no chance to escape, and he was killed without suffering further wounds.

The next morning Tony was found in several slings, and the rooster had carefully adjusted collarette of wet mud, renewable every hour. Evidence of the destructive powers of his beast. The nets are carrying on the business of storing honey at the old stand.

**Horse with a Hard Cider Drink.**

STAMFORD, Conn., July 30.—A telephone message was received at the police office yesterday afternoon, asking that a policeman be sent to Summer street, as there was a horse there acting strangely. Chief Bowman sent Policeman Hays to the place. On arriving at the corner of Ridge farmer, realizing about the street like a drunken man. Now and then the horse would fall down, and after struggling would regain his feet and stagger off again. Just as the officer was about to leave, a woman coming from the street the owner appeared. An investigator showed that the horse, which had been tied to a hay rack, had fallen down and rolled under the hay from the bottom of the wagon, and then passed the cover from a ball containing two gallons of hard cider. The woman caught the horse and the hay, and soon after the horse began to act up the queer antics.

**The Meadow Club's \$74,000 Mortgage.**

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., July 30.—Permission to issue first mortgage bonds to the amount of \$33,000 on their property here was made before Justice Clement in the Brooklyn Supreme Court yesterday. The mortgage covers the land of the club owned about \$74,000 worth of real estate hereabouts, and the loan is to be used in paying the interest on the bonds. The woman caught the horse and the hay, and soon after the horse began to act up the queer antics.

**Cut His Bridge-Throat.**

MASSELINK, N. O., July 30.—Jesse Wilson, a boatman, last night cut the throat of his bride of three weeks. He escaped, but was captured later. He was bound from Nassau and married at his late residence one month ago. The bride recovered.

**Purveyors of City Coal at Odds.**

The sheriff has received an attachment against Samuel G. French, coal dealer, for \$5,444, in favor of Henry E. Mueker. Mr. French had contract with the city government to furnish coal to the Municipal Club of this place. He was under an arrangement with Mr. French delivered 25,000 tons of coal to the Board of Education. The city government refused to pay for the coal. Mr. French, which the latter refused to turn over to him.

**Cheap Trolley Rides for Brooklynites.**

The Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company has added another long 5-cent trolley ride to its extensive system. Beginning with to-morrow, passengers on the Union Avenue branch will be able to ride all the way to Richmond Hill for a single fare. This route will take riders to Richmond Hill will take place at Ridgewood.

**Business Notices.**

**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes away all itching and burning. It gives you comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes itching feet comfortable. It kills the itching humors from the blood, cures corns, and does not stick to the feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Price 25 cents. Write for circular. Allen & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething.** cures the gums, relieves inflammation, and keeps infants comfortable. One bottle 15¢. See a bottle.

**MARRIED.**  
**BIGGS-CABEL.**—At Burlington, Vt., on the 30th day of July, 1906, by the Rev. James A. Briggs, John Edgar Harrison Cabel to James Alexander Briggs.

**DIED.**  
**CHRYSLER.**—On Tuesday, July 25, Clarence E. Chrysler, aged 68 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectful invited, also members of George Washington Lodge, No. 985 F. and A. M., to attend the funeral service on Wednesday, August 1st at 10 o'clock, on Friday, July 31, at P. M.

**HOUGHTON.**—On Wednesday morning, at her residence, 185 16th street, Brooklyn, Katherine Houghton, aged 72 years.

Funeral Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

**ROBINSON.**—At 43 North Washington square, S. E., on Tuesday, July 24, Edmund Randolph Robinson, aged 70 years.

Funeral services will take place at St. George Church, Stuartway square, on Friday morning, July 27, at 9:30 o'clock. Burial at Bedford, N. Y.

**Special Notices.**

**PREPARE TO EXCLUDE THE FIRE.**  
John Edgar Harrison Cabel to James Alexander Briggs. Screen doors and shutters. BOKROS, 178 Fulton street, New York City. Write for circular. Allen & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Screen doors to order in any wood.